A new Tarzan adventure begins today – page 14!

TV COMIC plus TOM & JERRY Weekly

7p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

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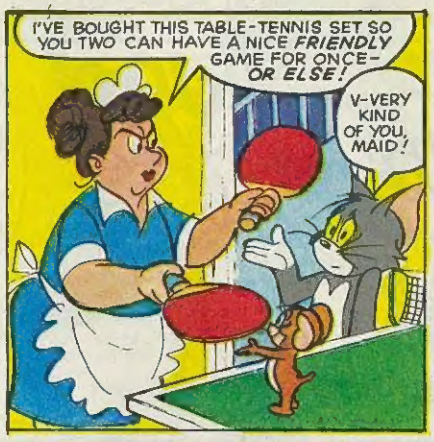
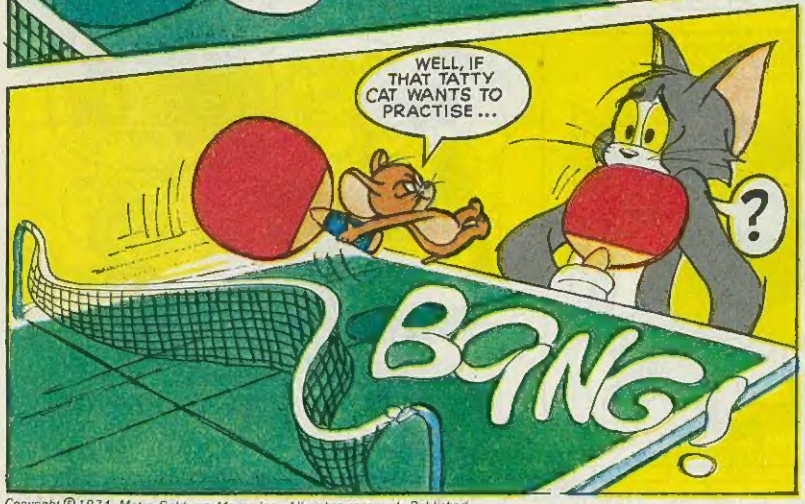
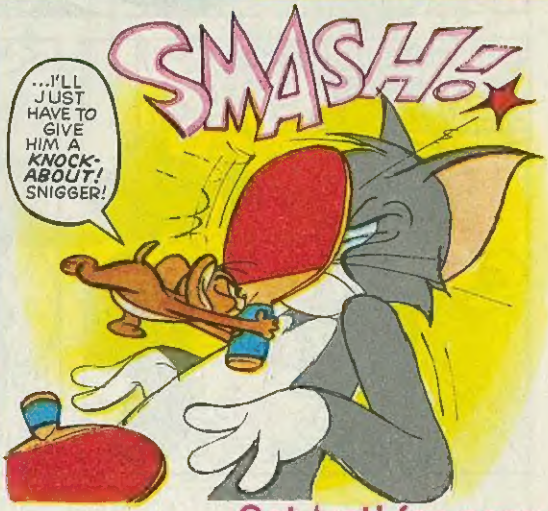
TOM and JERRY







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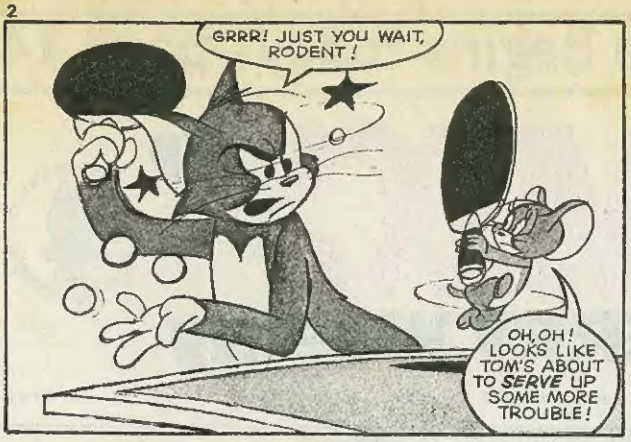
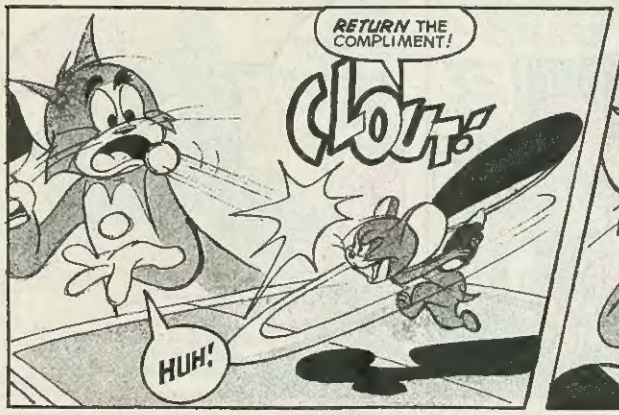
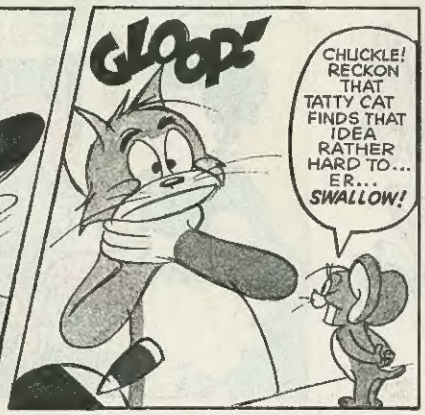
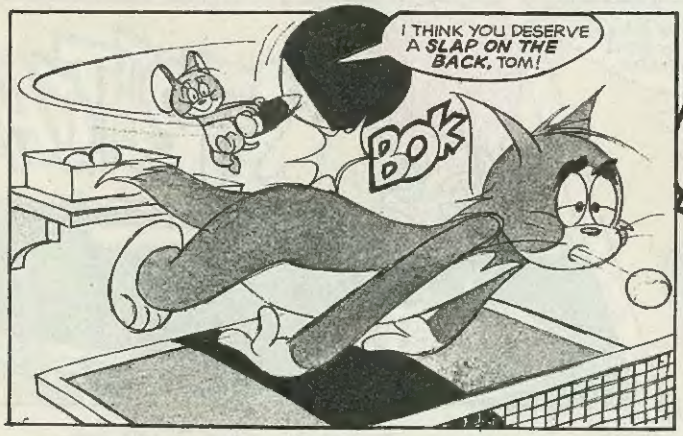
Get 'set' for page 2





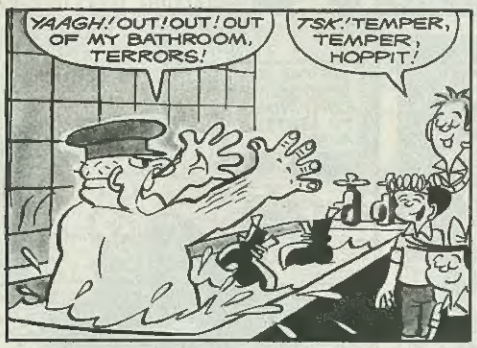


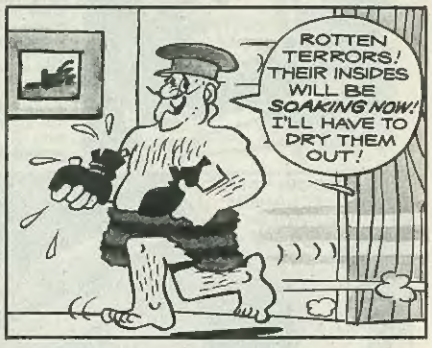


TAKE THAT- AND THAT!
GUESS THE NET RESULT OF ALL THIS IS THAT TOM'S LEARNING THE HARD WAY. TEE-HEE! ANYONE WHO UPSETS MAID IS BATS!

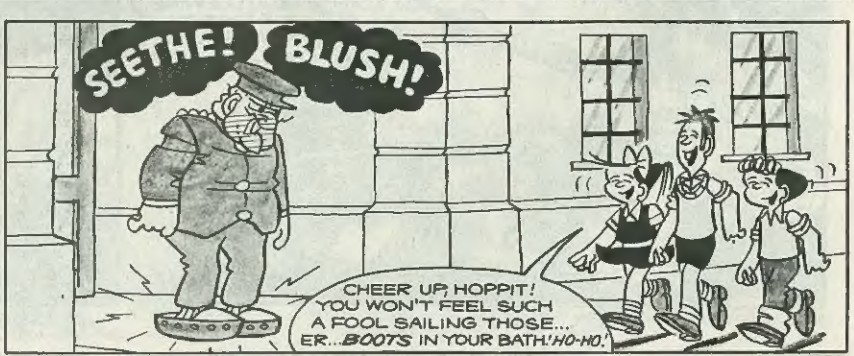
Heart-break havoc for Tom soon!

TV Terrors





SORRY ABOUT THAT, HOPPIT! WE'LL STUFF FRED AND CHARLIE WITH PAPER FOR YOU! THAT WILL DRY THEM OUT!
VERY WELL! I'LL GO AND PUT ON MY UNIFORM THEN!

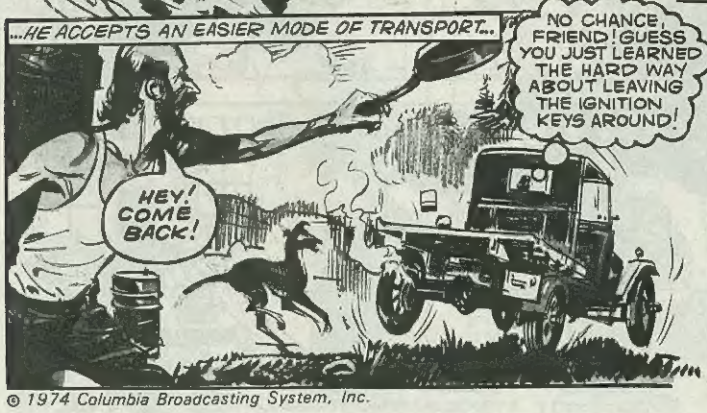


Hoppit sees a Spot before his eyes next week!

CANNON

IN the small Louisiana town of Bitter Springs, Cannon comes up against a conspiracy of silence while investigating a mysterious band of Red Indians who have burnt down two farms. Then he learns from Pat Brady that the Bitter Springs Mining Company has been after land. With Brady promising to fetch the U.S. Marshal, Cannon returns to town and breaks in to Wes Mayhew's office. But before he can divulge what he knows, he is K.O.'d. When his senses return . . .

EVEN AS THE OOZE BEGINS TO CLOSE OVER HIM...
GOT IT! DON'T GIVE OUT ON ME, BABY!
AND FINALLY...
WHAT NOW, HOUDINI? HOW DO YOU GET THOSE COUNTRY BOYS TO BELIEVE THAT THEIR GREAT INDIAN CHIEF IS GOING TO DOUBLE-CROSS THEM?


...HE ACCEPTS AN EASIER MODE OF TRANSPORT...
NO CHANCE, FRIEND! GUESS YOU JUST LEARNED THE HARD WAY ABOUT LEAVING THE IGNITION KEYS AROUND!
HEY! COME BACK!

BUT WHEN CANNON DRIVES INTO BITTER SPRINGS...
BITTER SPRINGS MINING COMPANY
MAYHEW! HE'S SKIPPING! IF I DON'T STOP HIM HE'LL GET CLEAN AWAY AND LEAVE THESE COUNTRY BOYS TO TAKE THE RAP!

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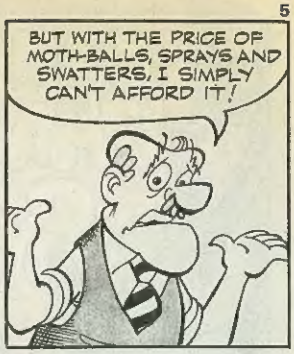
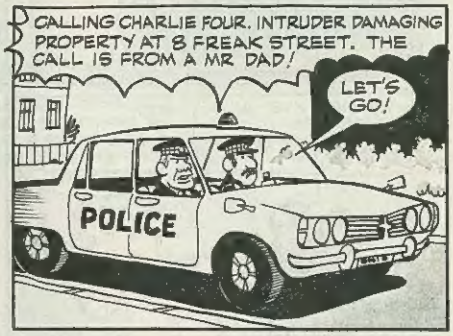
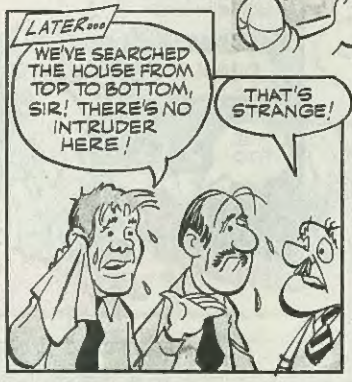
A crash-course for Cannon soon!

MIGHTY MOTH







THE POLICE ARE HERE TO CATCH CRIMINALS NOT MOTHS! YOU'LL BE RECEIVING A BILL FOR WASTING POLICE TIME!
LET'S TAKE OUR JACKETS AND GO!

A high-flying 'hood' next week!

BARNEY BEAR
EXCUSE ME, COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO DINGLE DRIVE?
DINGLE DRIVE? I'VE BEEN ALONG IT MANY TIMES. LET ME SEE NOW...
I KNOW! IT'S UP THAT WAY, FOURTH RIGHT AND SECOND LEFT!
NO, IT'S NOT! I'VE JUST REMEMBERED – IT'S THAT WAY! FIRST LEFT, SECOND RIGHT!
DON'T BE SILLY, THAT'S CHRISTOBELL CRESENT!
IT'S NOT, BECAUSE HORRACE USED TO LIVE THERE!
HE NEVER DID! HE LIVED IN BEECHWOOD LANE!
LOOK, I'M A DOCTOR WITH A PATIENT LIVING IN DINGLE DRIVE WAITING TO...
IT WAS TREVOR WHO LIVED IN BEECHWOOD LANE, YOU IDIOT!
HEY! MIND WHO YOU'RE PUSHING!
BIFF! BOK!
OH, DEAR!
GOODNESS ME! I WAS IN DINGLE DRIVE ALL THE TIME!
I KNEW I'D SEEN IT SOMEWHERE!
DINGLE DRIVE
ME, TOO!
YOU TWO NEED PATCHING UP! GO HOME AND I'LL BE ALONG LATER. WHERE DO YOU LIVE?
19 AND 21 BLUEBELL LANE. IT'S THIRD ON THE RIGHT, RIGHT AGAIN THEN SECOND LEFT!
NO IT'S NOT! IT'S THIRD RIGHT, LEFT AND SECOND RIGHT!
VE
YOU'RE WRONG! IT'S THIRD RIGHT, RIGHT AGAIN...
I'M NOT WRONG! IT'S THIRD RIGHT, LEFT AND...
I HAVEN'T THE PATIENCE FOR THOSE SORT OF PATIENTS!
IVE

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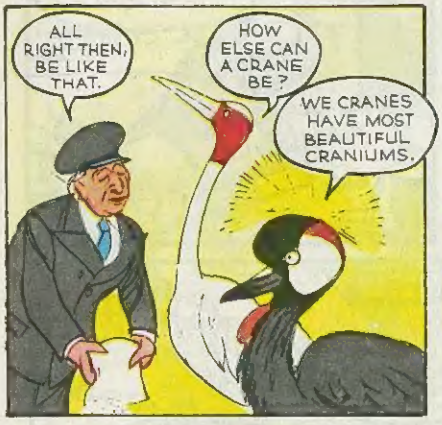
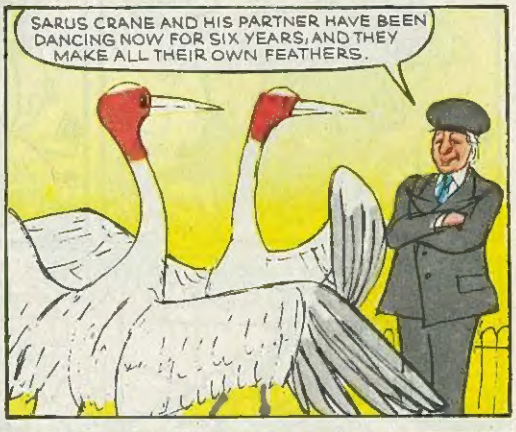
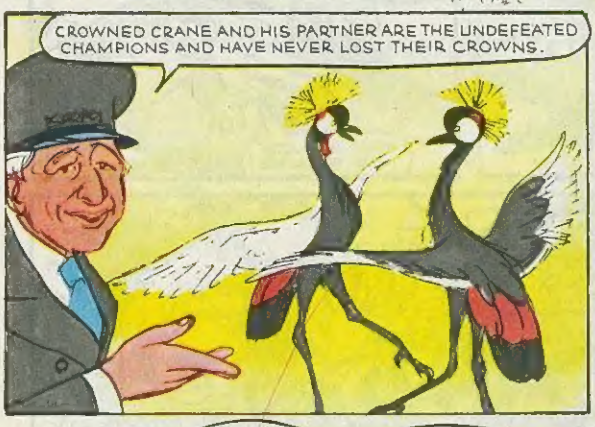
Barney and Moose on the loose again soon!

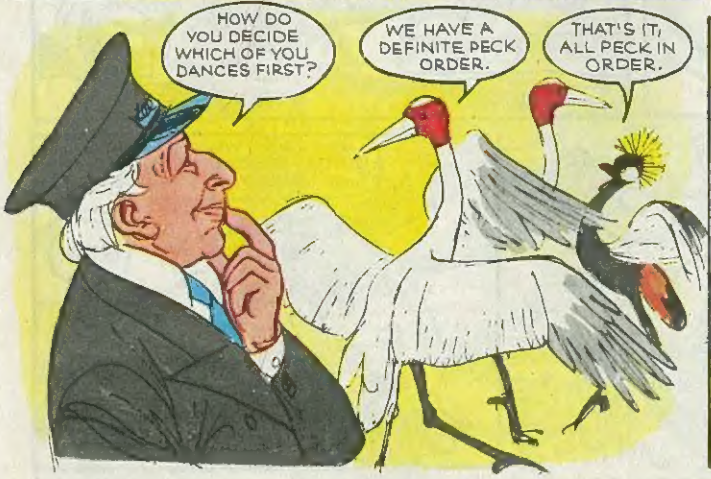
JOHNNY MORRIS'S ANIMAL MAGIC

IN CASE YOU'RE FEELING PECKISH, I'VE BROUGHT YOU A LITTLE GRAIN, CRANES.
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A GRAIN CRANE; WE ARE SARUS CRANES.
AND WE ARE CROWNED CRANES.









Pander to the Pandas next week!

DROOPY
ONE WINTRY MORNING...
OH, BOY! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THE FIRST SNOW TO TEST OUT MY TOBOGGAN!
BUT...
I FEEL LIKE I'M FLYING...OH, NO! LOOK OUT, BUTCH!
HUH?
TOO LATE!
THUMP
OOOOMPH!
NNNG!
S-SORRY, BUTCH! BANG GOES MY DEAR LITTLE SLEDGE!
EVIL DEED
DON'T...ER... WORRY, PAL! I'VE A GREAT IDEA! YOU NEED SOMETHING MORE SOPHISTICATED!
AND SOON...
ONE TRIP ON THIS JET-POWERED TOBOGGAN SHOULD SEE THAT DUMB DOG TO THE NORTH POLE! HUR! HUR!
AND...
WOW! WHAT A MACHINE, BUTCH! ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T MIND ME HAVING FIRST RIDE?
MIND? WHY IT'S MY PLEASURE! HEH! HEH!
REAL PLEASURE!
STEEP HILL
G-GEE! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET GOING!
NEITHER CAN I, PAL! NEITHER CAN I!
AND...
YEEOW! IT'S GOING TOO FAST!
SWOOSH
WAY DOWN
HAVE A N-ICE TIME, SUCKER!
ERRRK! THERE'S NO BRAKE!
DROOPY FINDS A DIFFERENT KIND OF BREAK!
SMASH
UHHH!
MINUTES LATER...
FUNNY HOW QUIET IT IS WITHOUT THAT DUMB DOG! HELLO?... WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
SPLOT
AAAGGH!
THEN...
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, BUTCH, THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SNOW BUSINESS!
GRR!

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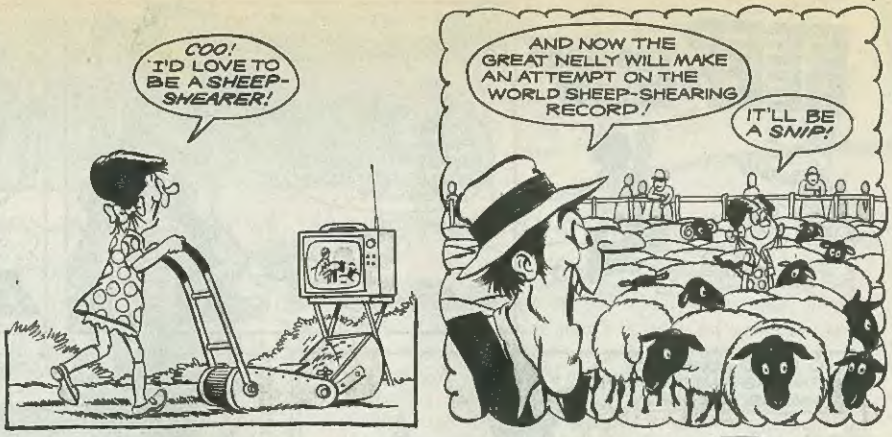
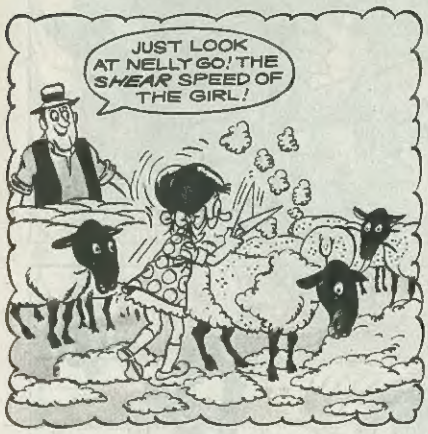
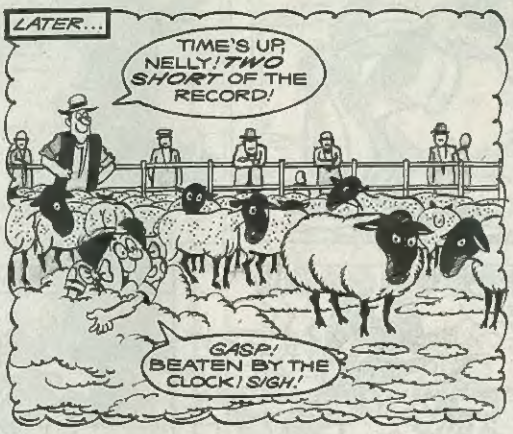
Droopy catches trouble with a crane soon!

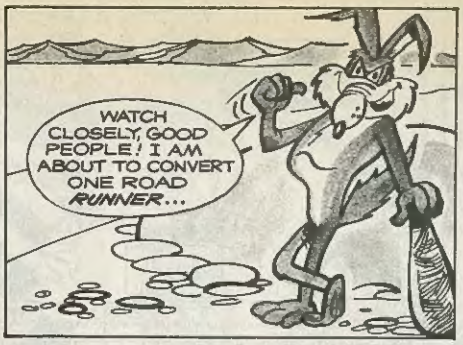
NELLY AND HER TELLY


COO! I'D LOVE TO BE A SHEEP-SHEARER!
AND NOW THE GREAT NELLY WILL MAKE AN ATTEMPT ON THE WORLD SHEEP-SHEARING RECORD!
IT'LL BE A SNIP!

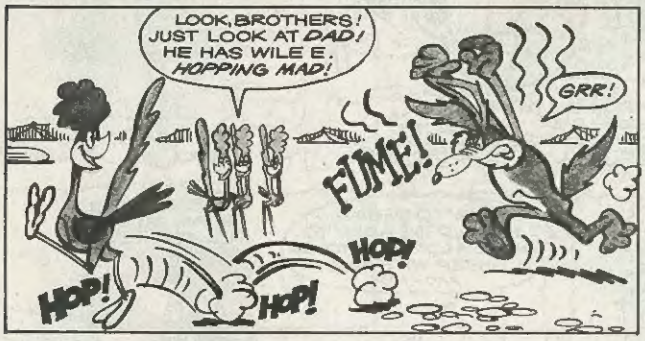




BEEP BEEP The Road Runner



AND ROAD HOPPERS AREN'T AS FAST AS ROAD RUNNERS! YUK! YUK!
THROB! THROB!
HOP! HOP!
OUCH! OOH! I FEAR IT'S TRUE... MY TOES HAVE TURNED ALL BLACK AND BLUE!



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An ice-block shock for Wile E. next week!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page. Plus £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

My name is Ian Goldsworthy and I am nine years old. My hobbies are collecting and playing records, also travelling on all sorts of trains including underground trains. Last week, I travelled by train to Chesterfield. A few days later I travelled to Eastbourne for a couple of days. I enjoy Readers' Page best in TV Comic. This is a picture of me at Eastbourne.

Ian Goldsworthy, Middlesex.

You'll enjoy this READERS' PAGE especially so, won't you, Ian? You don't get a letter published every week, do you?

LOOK!

THE EDITOR REGRETS . . . the misprint in last week's copy of TV Comic. The Popeye Winter Special costs 15p.

STAR LETTER

This afternoon, I went into the garden to play tennis with my grandad. We lost the ball and I went down to the bottom of the garden to find it. I stood on a pile of grass and to my horror there was a green and yellow snake just near my foot. I screamed and my grandad came running. "There's a snake, grandad," I said. "So there is," he replied. I ran to tell my nanny. When we got back to where grandad was standing we saw that he was laughing at something. When we looked down we saw a long piece of marrow lying there!

Louise Khan, Exeter, Devon.

Well, I can't adder *anything to this story, can I, Louise. Except for mentioning that I laughed so much I had to* viper *my eyes!*

Dear Editor

One of my favourite hobbies is horse riding. When I grow up I hope to own a stable. I love animals and I have a fish and a dog. My name is Sarah Follows and I am eight years old. My favourite characters are Dad's Army, Cannon and Laurel and Hardy. I like swimming and I can swim a width of the baths.

Sarah Follows,
Stortford, Herts.

Thanks for telling us, Sarah. I hope your ambition comes true. I'm sure it will if you keep on trying.

Dear Editor

TV Comic is the best,
I read Popeye and the rest,
Competitions I do seek,
So I read it every week,
Tom and Jerry on page one,
And TV Terrors follows on,
Basil Brush is in the middle,
And Pink Panther is on the fiddle,
It is full of wonderful things,
And what joy to me it brings.

Sally Beeson,
Belper, Derbys.

Eee, by gum! What can a lad say, when other folk say such nice things about your comic. I quite agree, of course, every word is true!

TV COMIC annual 1975
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If you are unable to obtain the annual from your newsagent fill in the coupon on the right and enclose 85p plus 5p (to cover postage) and send the postal order and coupon to: TV COMIC Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

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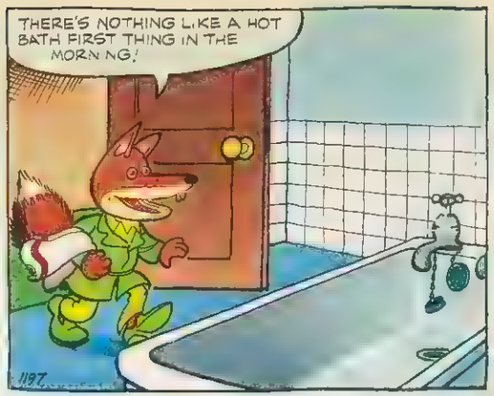
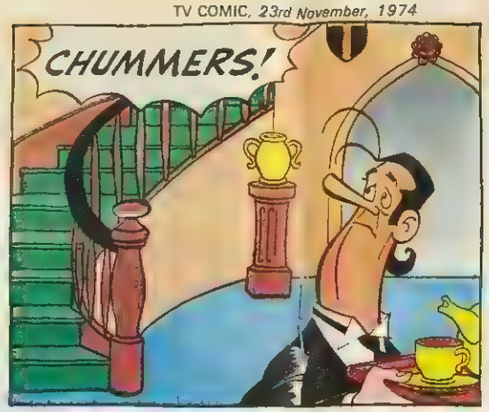
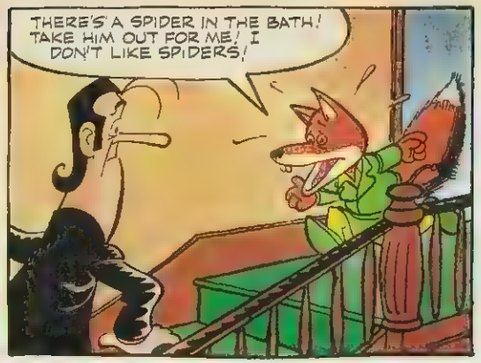
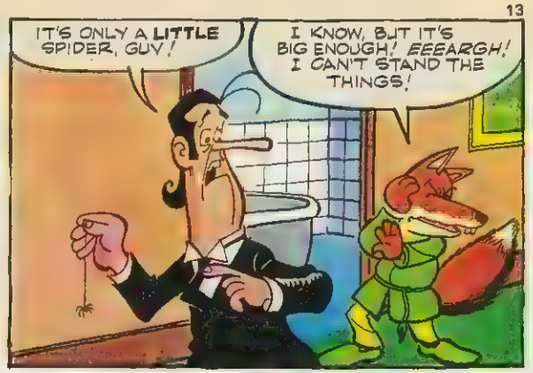
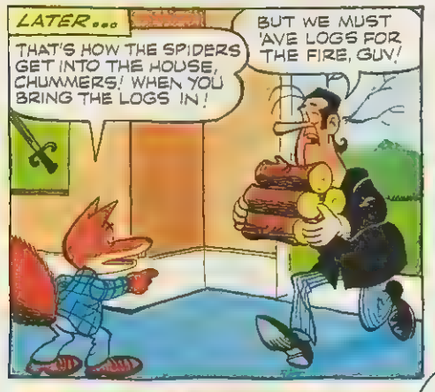
BASIL BRUSH

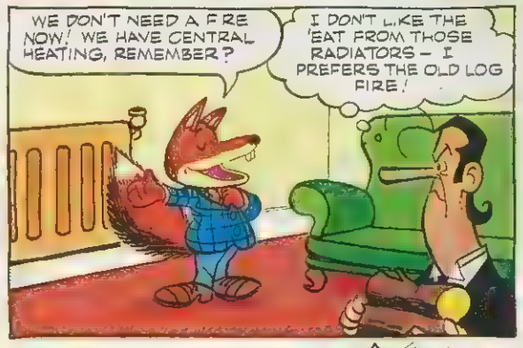


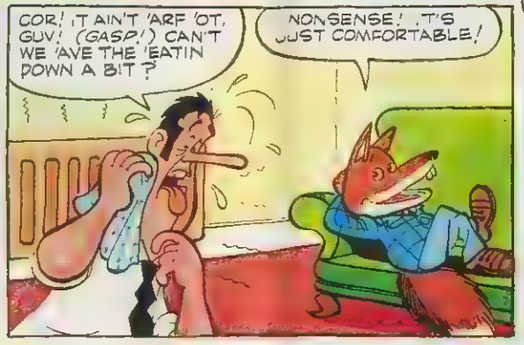


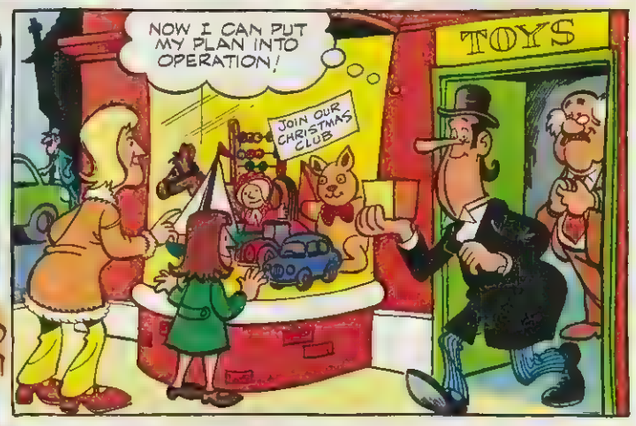




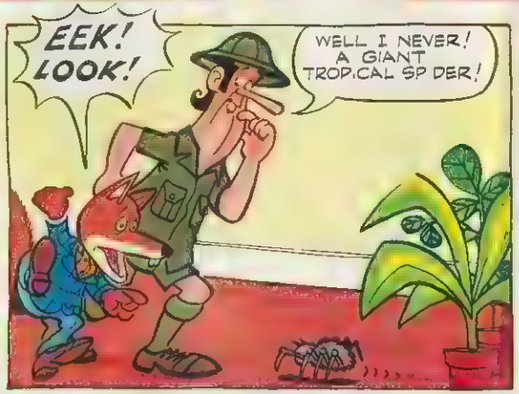


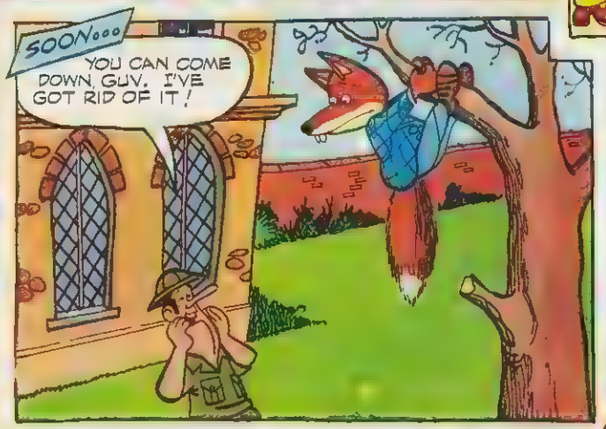

WE DON'T NEED A FIRE NOW! WE HAVE CENTRAL HEATING, REMEMBER?
I DON'T LIKE THE 'EAT FROM THOSE RADIATORS – I PREFERS THE OLD LOG FIRE!

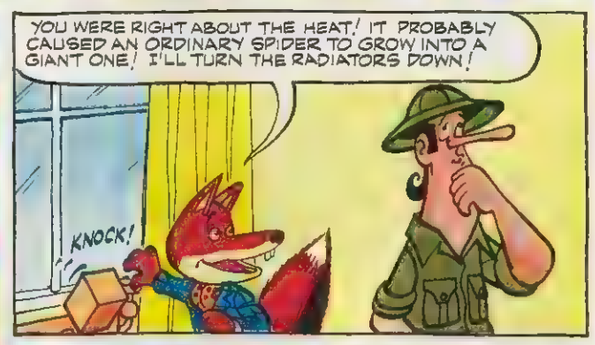


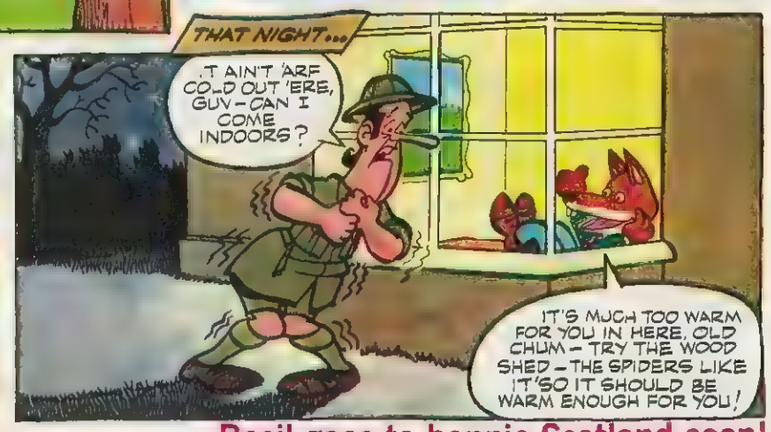


BACK HOME...
CHUMMERS! WHY ARE YOU DRESSED IN TROPICAL KIT?
'COS THE 'EAT'S TROPICAL IN THIS 'OUSE, GUV! LOOK– EVEN THE POTTED PLANTS IS GROWIN' LIKE A JUNGLE!



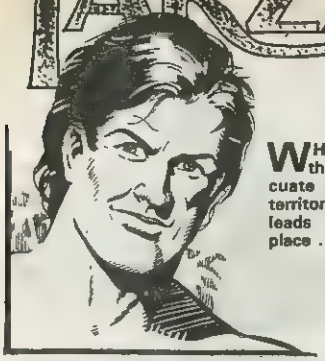



YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THE HEAT! IT PROBABLY CAUSED AN ORDINARY SPIDER TO GROW INTO A GIANT ONE! I'LL TURN THE RADIATORS DOWN!
KNOCK!

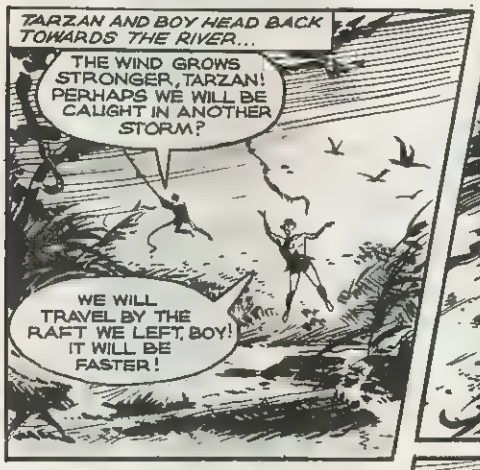

THAT NIGHT...
IT AIN'T 'ARF CO–D OUT 'ERE, GUV – CAN I COME INDOORS?
IT'S MUCH TOO WARM FOR YOU IN HERE, OLD CHUM – TRY THE WOOD SHED – THE SPIDERS LIKE IT SO IT SHOULD BE WARM ENOUGH FOR YOU!

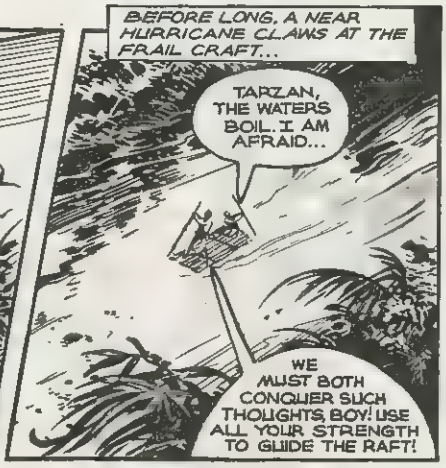
Basil goes to bonnie Scotland soon!

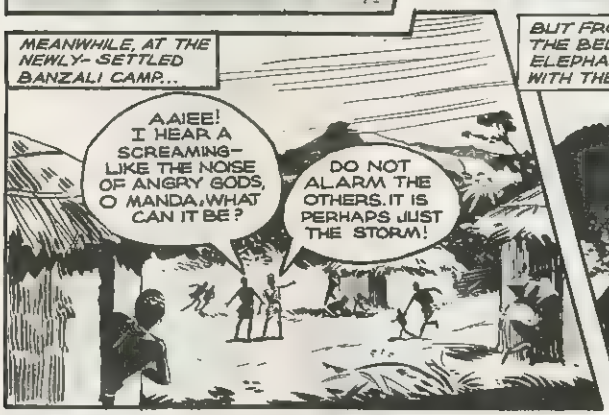
TARZAN

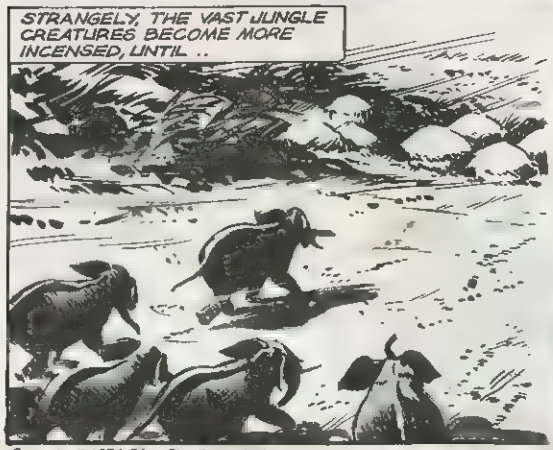


WHEN floods force the Banzali to evacuate their lowland territory, it is Tarzan who leads them to a safer place . . .


TARZAN AND BOY HEAD BACK TOWARDS THE RIVER...
THE WIND GROWS STRONGER, TARZAN! PERHAPS WE WILL BE CAUGHT IN ANOTHER STORM?
WE WILL TRAVEL BY THE RAFT WE LEFT, BOY! IT WILL BE FASTER!


BEFORE LONG, A NEAR HURRICANE CLAWS AT THE FRAIL CRAFT...
TARZAN, THE WATERS BOIL. I AM AFRAID...
WE MUST BOTH CONQUER SUCH THOUGHTS, BOY! USE ALL YOUR STRENGTH TO GUIDE THE RAFT!


MEANWHILE, AT THE NEWLY- SETTLED BANZALI CAMP...
AAIEE! I HEAR A SCREAMING- LIKE THE NOISE OF ANGRY GODS, O MANDA, WHAT CAN IT BE?
DO NOT ALARM THE OTHERS. IT IS PERHAPS JUST THE STORM!



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A double-disaster next week!

BANK NOTICE BOARD
DAD'S ARMY
COMSTONE COMICS
© 1974 Peter Thurlow — Beldart Ltd
ONE EVENING...
MM..I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, VERGER.
YOU CAN'T SAY YOUR PRAYERS IN HERE, VICAR.
BUT, CAPTAIN MAINWARING, I THINK IT ONLY FAIR...
NOTHING'S FAIR IN WAR, EH, STAFF MUSSELLS?
YOU SAID IT, SIR.
LATER...
H.Q. HAVE SENT ALONG STAFF SERGEANT MUSSELLS TO TRAIN US IN UN-ARMED COMBAT, MEN!
I SHALL NEED A VOLUNTEER, SIR.
CERTAINLY, STAFF. STEP FORWARD, WILSON!
BUT I NEVER SAID A WORD, SIR!
NEXT MOMENT...
YEOW!
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED TO GRAPPLE WITH AN ARMED JERRY...
UNCLE ARTHUR COULD HAVE BROKEN HIS NECK!
NONSENSE, LAD. IT'S A MATTER OF LEARNING TO FALL PROPERLY. COME HERE AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
DO AS THE STAFF SAYS, PRIVATE PIKE!
BUT UNFORTUNATELY FOR POOR PIKE...
WHAM
SOFT AS A FEATHER LIKE SO!
YEOWCH!
NEXT...
OBVIOUSLY, WE NEED THE EXAMPLE OF AN OLD SOLDIER, EH, STAFF? FORWARD, CORPORAL JONES. YOU WON'T LET THE PLATOON DOWN!
WELL... HUMM... I...
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, CORPORAL!
AND SO...
THE FLYING KICK IS THE BEST METHOD...
IF I'M AN OLD SOLDIER, THAT MEANS I'M GOOD AT GETTIN' OUT OF THINGS...
WHEE-HEY!
P-PERMISSION TO SWALLOW MY SELFISH PRIDE AND STAND DOWN FOR THE B-BENEFIT OF MY COMRADES, SAH!
CRASH
WAK
OUCH!
YEE-HOWW!
THE VICAR TRIED TO WARN YOU ABOUT THE DRY-ROT!
IT'S NOT THE ONLY PLACE WHERE THERE'S DRY-ROT, IF YOU ASK ME!

Bridge brother with the boys again soon!

35 ANIMAL STAMPS
FREE!
Fill in the coupon below and we will send you this wonderful packet of stamps FREE OF CHARGE, together with Approvals.
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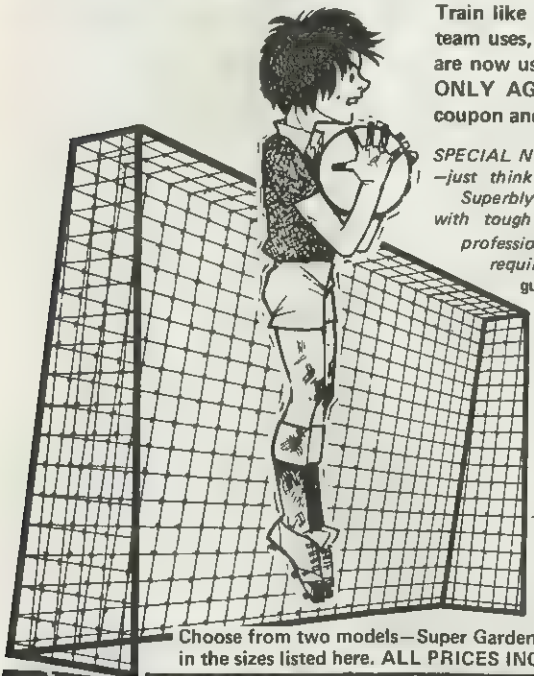


Train like the star Pro's do! These lightweight portable goalposts are just like those your star team uses, scaled down to your size. Originally introduced by Agriframes Ltd in 1971, they are now used in many thousands of gardens all over Britain, as well as boys clubs and teams. ONLY AGRIFRAMES can offer as good a goalpost at such a price. Get Dad to post the coupon and money—RIGHT NOW!

SPECIAL NOTE TO DADS It's the gift of a lifetime —just think how much fun YOU'LL get from it! Superbly made from rustproofed galvanised steel with tough polypropylene orange net as used by professionals. Easy to put up or take down, no tools required—packs easily for storage. Money back guarantee if not delighted after 14 days trial! *Deduct £2 from your remittance if buying two at one time.*

Sizes	Super Garden	Super de Luxe as illustrated
7' x 5'	£ 7·25	£10·25
9' x 6'	£ 9·25	£11·75
12' x 6'	£11·75	£14·25

ADD 75p FOR CARRIAGE.

Normal delivery 10 days, but please order early for Christmas!

Choose from two models—Super Garden or Super de Luxe in the sizes listed here. ALL PRICES INCLUDE VAT. *Deduct £2 from your remittance if buying two at one time*

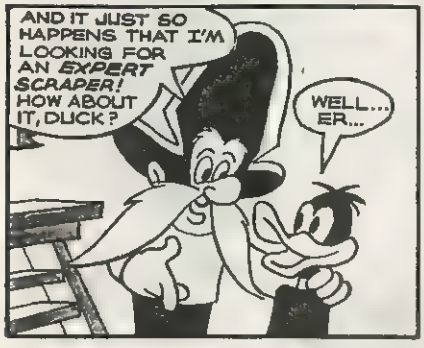
real pro-training **GOALPOSTS** for your own garden from only £7·25 incl. VAT

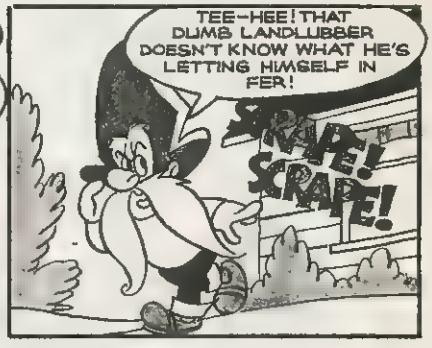
To AGRIFRAMES LTD, CHARLWOODS ROAD, EAST GRINSTEAD, SUSSEX. Please send me ..... Goalposts, Model.....Size..... I enclose £.....Cash/Cheque/P.O.
Please don't forget to add 75p for carriage.
Name _____
Address _____

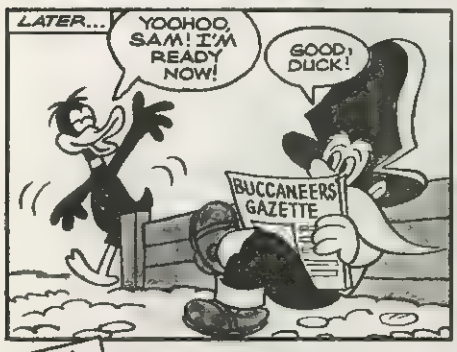
The BUGS BUNNY Show

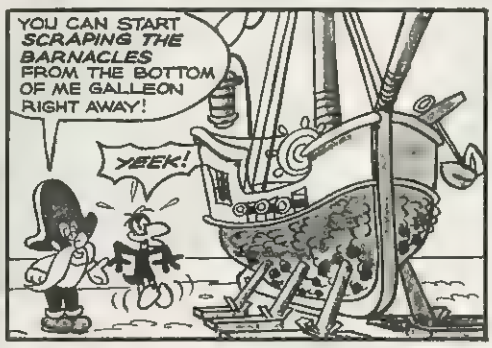
☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

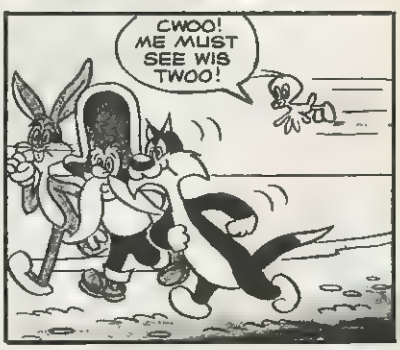
'PAPER PASTE-UP!'











WELL, SAM....?
OH, NO! THE DAFT DUCK WALLPAPERED IT WHEN HE FINISHED SCRAPING!
IT'S CERTAINLY UNUSUAL, PIRATE! HO-HO!
VEWWY NWICE! TWEE-HEE-HEE!

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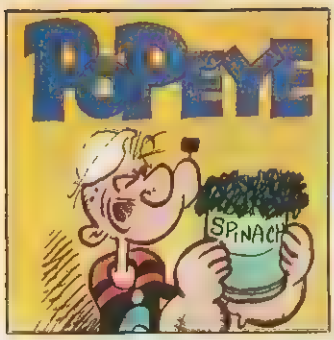
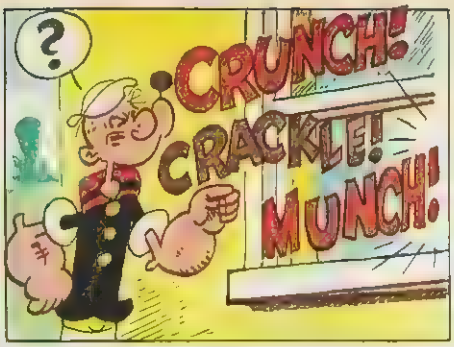
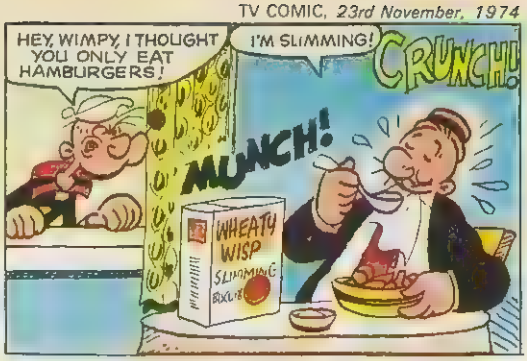
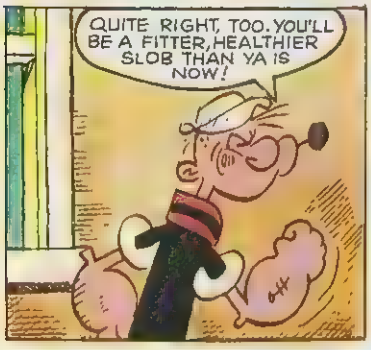
A games giggle with Sylvester next week!

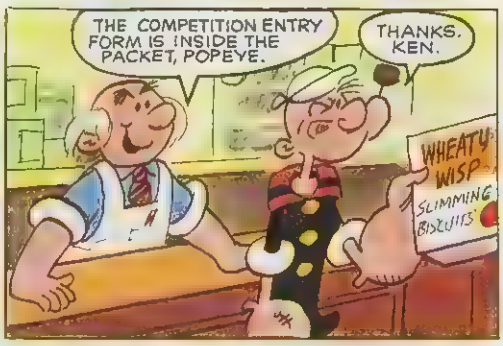


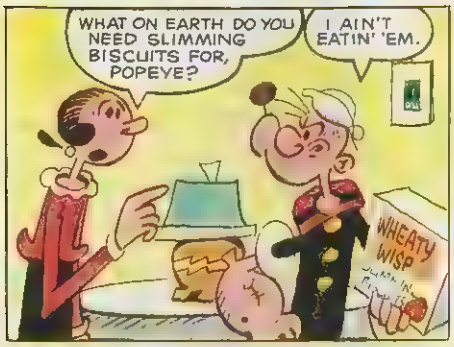


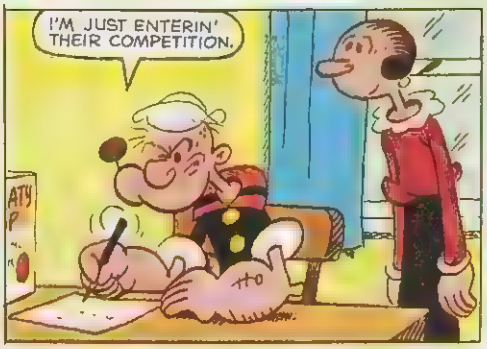


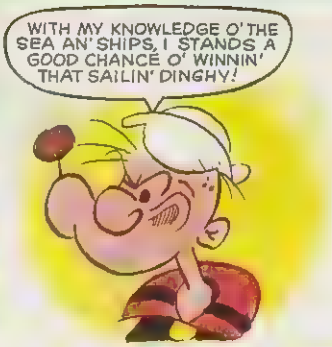


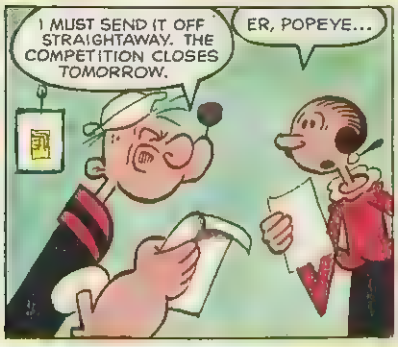
SAY! WHEATY WISPS IS HOLDIN' A SUPER COMPETITION. THAT'S ONE I MUST ENTER!
WIN A SAILING DINGHY
BUY A PACKET OF WHEATY WISPS FOR DETAILS!

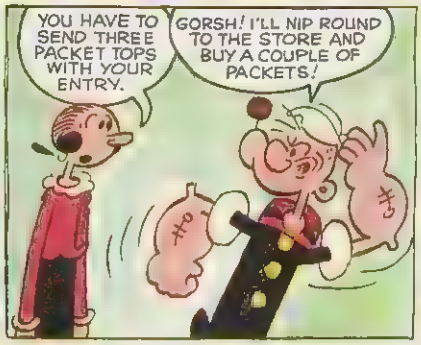


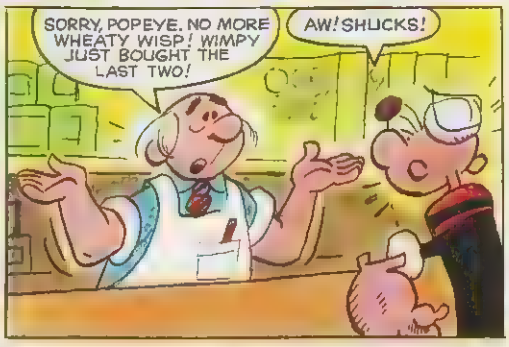


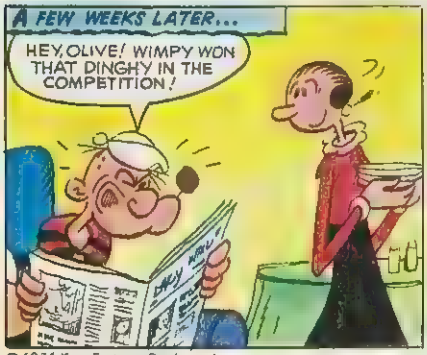


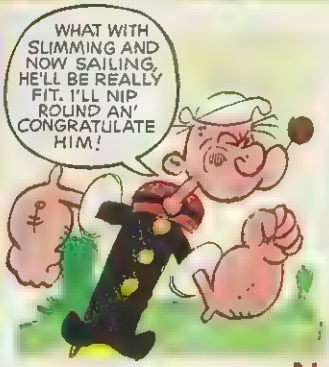


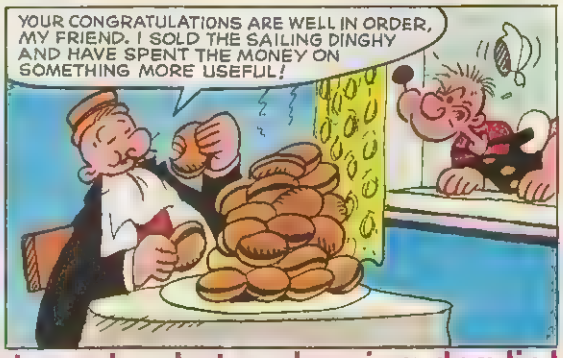











YOUR CONGRATULATIONS ARE WELL IN ORDER, MY FRIEND. I SOLD THE SAILING DINGHY AND HAVE SPENT THE MONEY ON SOMETHING MORE USEFUL!

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Next week: Let a sleeping dog lie!

Roobarb

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG - and CUSTARD the CAT

ONE MORNING...
TWEET! TWEET!
JUST LISTEN TO THAT! MY JOINTS ARE SQUEAKY TODAY! I'D BETTER FETCH MY JOINT LINIMENT!
AND SO..
THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
JOINT LINIMENT
BUT THEN..
TWEET! TWEET!
DEAR ME! MY JOINTS ARE AS BAD AS EVER! PERHAPS I NEED HEAT TREATMENT!
THIS SHOULD FIX THE PROBLEM ONCE AND FOR ALL!
BUT..
TWEET! TWEET!
THIS IS SERIOUS! I MUST BE IN A BAD WAY!
ROOBARB TAKES MORE DRASTIC ACTION...
BATH SALTS
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE OLD CURES! NEVER DID TRUST NEW-FANGLED THINGS.
AHA! THAT'S BETTER! I CAN FEEL IT DOING ME GOOD ALREADY!
CONVINCED HE IS CURED, ROOBARB VENTURES FORTH WITH CONFIDENCE, AND...
TWEET! TWEET!
OH, NO!
WHAT'S UP, ROOBARB?
IT'S MY ROOBARB-MATISM, CUSTARD. MY JOINTS ARE SO RUSTY I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THE WHOLE WORLD COULD HAVE HEARD THEM!
TWEET! TWEET!
TWEET! TWEET!
NOT UNLESS YOU'VE GOT A SPARROW IN THE WORKS!

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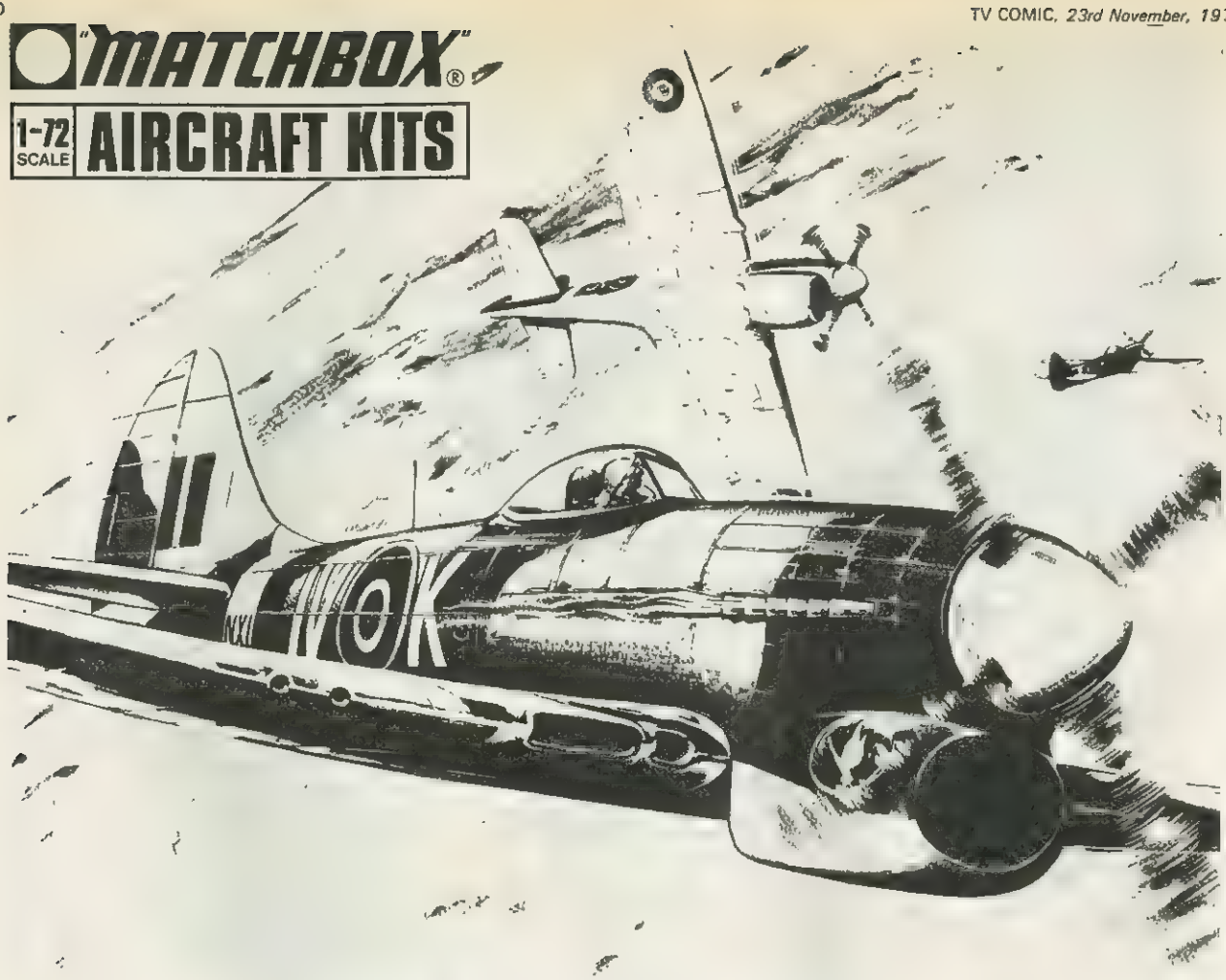
An ice-cream scream with Roobarb soon!

"MATCHBOX"®

1-72 SCALE AIRCRAFT KITS

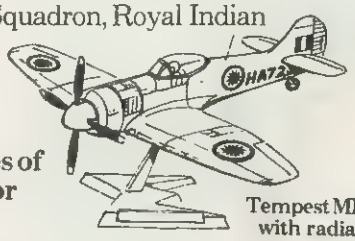


Hawker Tempest sweeps into attack

The Tempest which was developed from the Typhoon entered service in 1944. With a top speed of 438 mph the Tempest accounted for 638 V-1 flying bombs between June 13 and the begining of September 1944. Illustrated above are Nicosia based MK V1 Tempests of the famous No. 6 Squadron, R.A.F. (Flying Canopeners) turning out of the sun to attack in a search/interception exercise, Cyprus 1945.

This highly detailed model is moulded in two colours and has numbered parts for easy reference. Two alternative parts are supplied to build the 'in line' engine for the Tempest MK V1 and the radial engine for the Tempest MK 11. Two colour plans and sets of decals are included–those of No. 6 Squadron R.A.F. Nicosia 1945, and No. 7 Squadron, Royal Indian Air Force, Poona, India, 1949. With or without paint the PK-26 Tempest is one of the most authentic 1-72nd scale models available.

The PK-26 is one of a whole series of new "MATCHBOX" aircraft kits–ask for them at your local shop. Price 30p*



Tempest MK II with radial engine.

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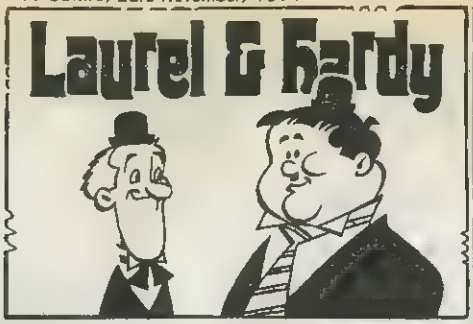
Laurel & Hardy



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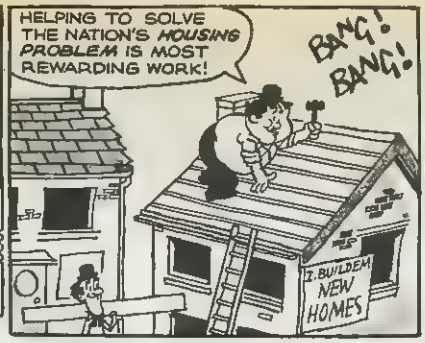

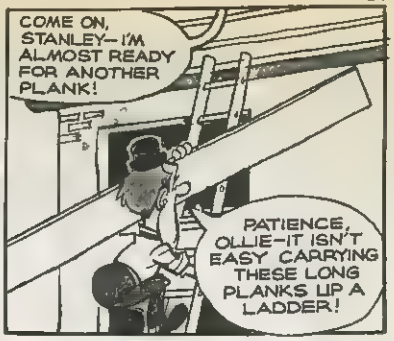

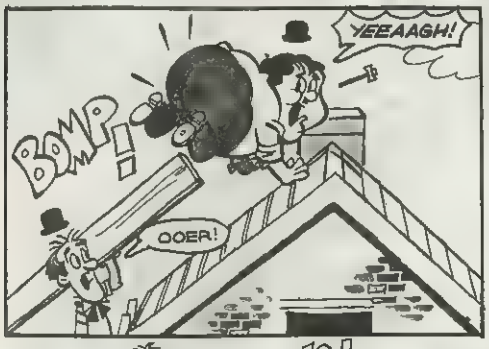

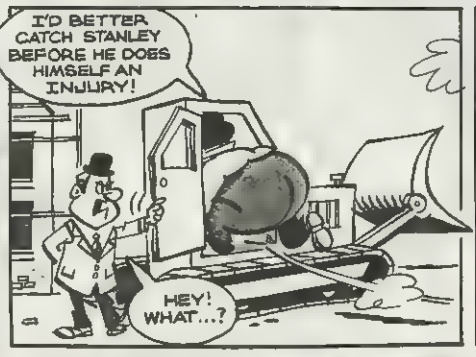

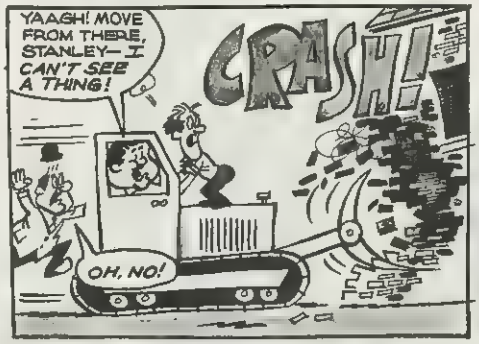

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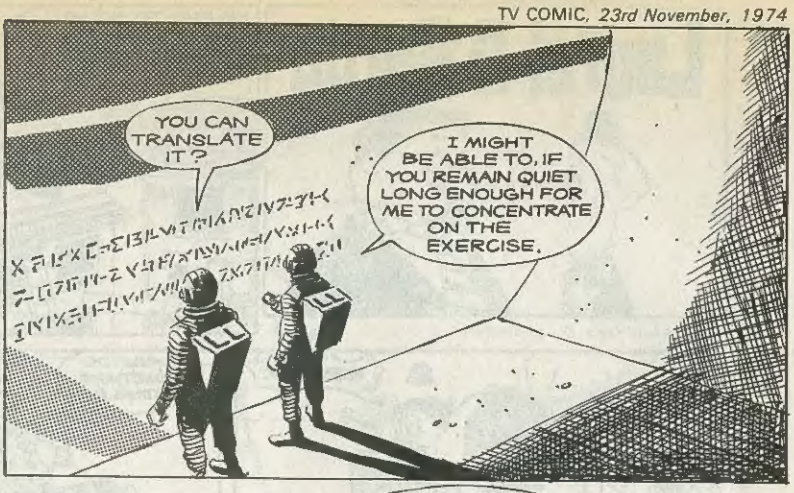
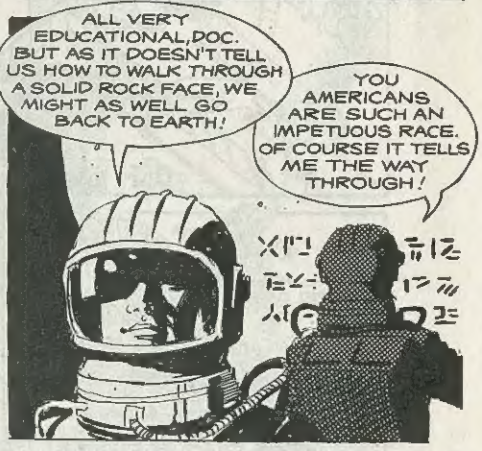
DR WHO in 'Lords of the Ether!'

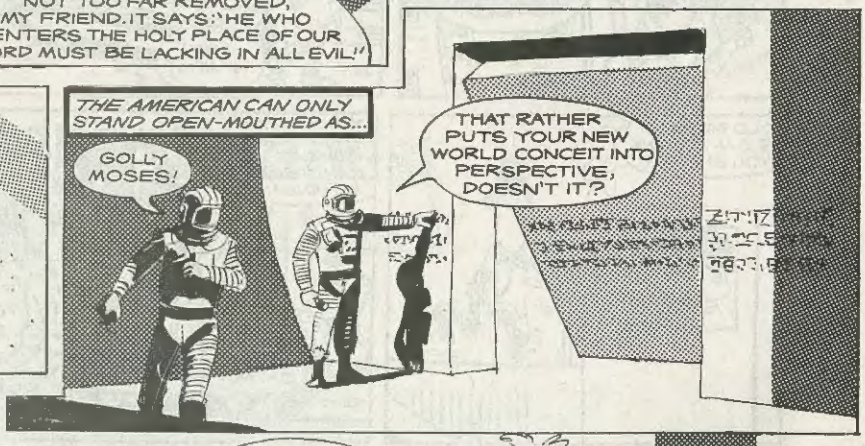
THE Doctor and C.I.A. agent Harry Godino are on the Moon, investigating a tunnel discovered by the ill-fated crew of Achilles 1. Having left the Earth in turmoil, after resigning from his post as a U.K. adviser, the Doctor knows he must uncover the secret of the tunnel, before any Earth power can follow suit. Using black-light torches, the two spacemen venture deep into the cave. But then they suddenly find their way barred . . .

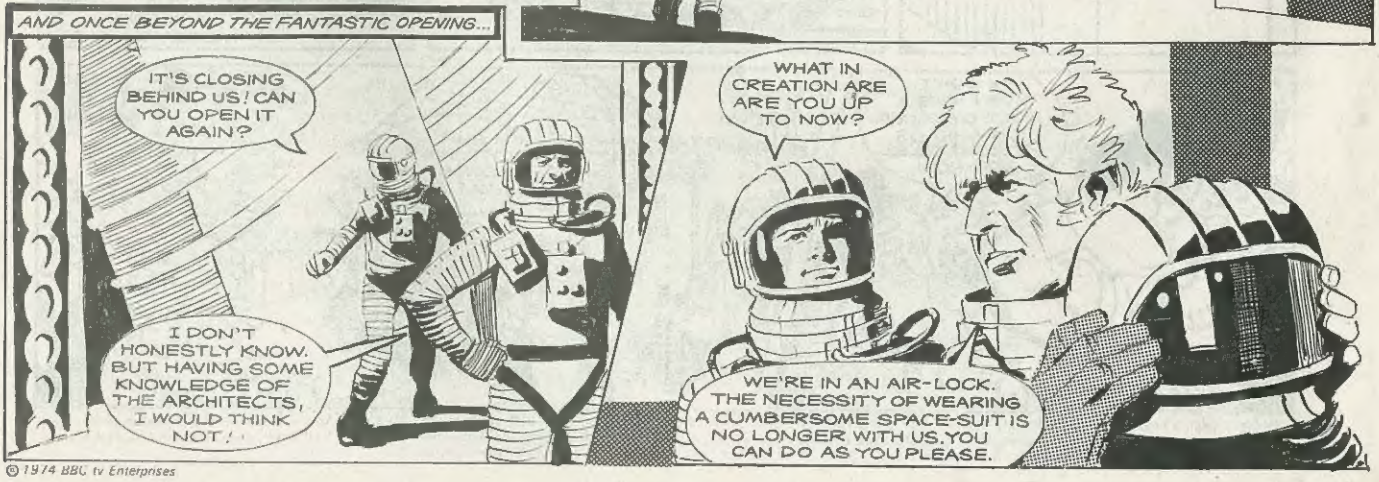


IN THE EERIE SILENCE OF THE SUBLUNAR CAVE, THE LONG MINUTES TICK BY AS THE TIME-TRAVELLER DELVES DEEP INTO THE RECESSES OF HIS MIND. FINALLY...
MM... YES, I'VE GOT IT NOW.
DON'T TELL ME, IT SAYS 'TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED!'

VERY AMUSING. BUT, ACTUALLY, YOU'RE NOT TOO FAR REMOVED, MY FRIEND. IT SAYS: "HE WHO ENTERS THE HOLY PLACE OF OUR LORD MUST BE LACKING IN ALL EVIL!"


ALL VERY EDUCATIONAL, DOC. BUT AS IT DOESN'T TELL US HOW TO WALK THROUGH A SOLID ROCK FACE, WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO EARTH!
YOU AMERICANS ARE SUCH AN IMPETUOUS RACE. OF COURSE IT TELLS ME THE WAY THROUGH!


THE AMERICAN CAN ONLY STAND OPEN-MOUTHED AS...
GOLLY MOSES!
THAT RATHER PUTS YOUR NEW WORLD CONCEIT INTO PERSPECTIVE, DOESN'T IT?


AND ONCE BEYOND THE FANTASTIC OPENING...
IT'S CLOSING BEHIND US! CAN YOU OPEN IT AGAIN?
I DON'T HONESTLY KNOW. BUT HAVING SOME KNOWLEDGE OF THE ARCHITECTS, I WOULD THINK NOT!
WHAT IN CREATION ARE ARE YOU UP TO NOW?
WE'RE IN AN AIR-LOCK. THE NECESSITY OF WEARING A CUMBERSOME SPACE-SUIT IS NO LONGER WITH US. YOU CAN DO AS YOU PLEASE.

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THE DAZED AGENT FOLLOWS SUIT AND DUMBLY FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR, UNTIL...
IT'S ABSOLUTELY INCREDIBLE! WHAT IN THE NAME OF JUPITER IS THIS PLACE?
IT'S A TOMB!

THE DOCTOR EXPLAINS...
IN A DISTANT GALAXY, MANY LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH, EXISTS A RACE WHO CALL THEMSELVES THE 'LORDS OF THE ETHER!'
'GIANT, BY HUMAN STANDARDS, THEY ARE VERY SUPERIOR IN INTELLECT...WHEN ONE OF THEIR LEADERS DIES, HE IS ALWAYS ENTOMBED ON A PASSING ASTEROID...

REMEMBER THE WARNING, HARRY? HE WHO ENTERS MUST BE LACKING IN ALL EVIL. THAT INCLUDES GREED. COME, WE HAVE A DUTY TO PERFORM.
IT'S OKAY FOR HIM. JUST ONE OF THESE STONES WOULD KEEP ME IN STYLE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!
THEY'VE PACKED THIS PLACE WITH ENOUGH STUFF TO BUY FORT KNOX A MILLION TIMES.
THEY ALSO MEANT IT TO BE LEFT HERE.
'EARTH'S MOON WAS ONCE ONE OF THESE WANDERING BODIES AND DIDN'T ARRIVE TO ORBIT HER PRESENT CAPTOR UNTIL AROUND 2200 B.C.'

'WHEN THE MOON PASSED CLOSE TO THE WORLD OF THESE GIANTS IT WAS AN OBVIOUS CHOICE AS A BURIAL PLACE.'
AND IN A MOMENT OF WEAKNESS...
COME ON!
THEY SURELY WON'T MISS ONE LITTLE BAUBLE?
AS HARRY GODINO SCURRIES AFTER THE DOCTOR...
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE LORDS OF THE ETHER.
SAY! WHAT'S THAT FUNNY TINGLING FEELING...?
BUT THEN...
DOCTOR...
WHAT THE...?

Power of a super-stone next week!

PINK PANTHER
I'M LATE FOR THE OFFICE AGAIN! SLURP!
IF I MISS THIS BUS I'LL BE IN REAL TROUBLE!
EIGHT, PLEASE!
HOLD THE LIFT!
LIFT
PINK PANTHER
MR PANTHER, YOU ARE TWO MINUTES AND TWENTY-THREE SECONDS LATE! IF YOU ARE ONE SECOND LATE TOMORROW YOU WILL BE FIRED! UNDERSTAND?
YES, MR PARKFORTH!
4·30 NEXT MORNING...
I MUST BE AT THE OFFICE BY 8·30!
AT LEAST THE FIRST BUS IS EMPTY!
EIGHT, PLEASE!
THE LIFT'S NOT WORKING THIS EARLY IN THE MORNING. I'LL HAVE TO WALK UP TO THE OFFICE!
OUT OF ORDER
THERE! I MADE IT! YAWN! IT'S 6·20, SO I'M TWO HOURS AND TEN MINUTES EARLY!
PINK PANTHER
BUT AT 8·30...
JUST AS I THOUGHT! 8·30 AND MR PANTHER ISN'T HERE!
PINK PANTHER
HE'LL HAVE TO GO! LET ME HAVE HIS FILE, MISS NIBBS!
CERTAINLY, MR PARKFORTH. LET ME SEE... P FOR...
PINK PANTHER!
ZZZZZZ
YOU'RE FIRED FOR SLEEPING ON DUTY!
I THINK I'LL GET A JOB AS A NIGHT-WATCHMAN!

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There's 'shore' to be laughs on a ship soon!

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION